



"They wanted to take off my arm but I came to Hoxsey — look, I'll show you." Ex-world's champion middleweight wrestler Joe Parelli, who lives in Dallas, testified at spectacular medical investigation into Hoxsey's claim he can cure cancer at Hoxsey Cancer Clinic, Dallas, Texas, April 12, 1954.

Having been a hospital administrator, I know that many, many people in Pennsylvania are dying of cancer. So, I said, "I suppose you realize by now that I have taken a terrible beating from the press, radio, television and the public, because I believe in a principle. I do not care a bit what they say about me. I am only interested in one thing. Could you, and would you, consider establishing a cancer Clinic in Pennsylvania?" Dr. Hoxsey said, "Senator, for what you have gone through, you tell me where you want it, when you want it and your wish will be fulfilled. If any man is so interested in humanity, how could I say No?"

Fortunately for Dr. Hoxsey, and he is in this Chamber today and I shall introduce him, which may embarrass him, he is a multi-millionaire, out of my category entirely. Money is no object to him. Dr. Hoxsey is a red-blooded Indian, Indian blood running through his veins, who inherited his treatment from his father and grandfather, and because he made a promise to his dying father that he would continue treating humanity at any cost, he is doing so today. He made no money in the Clinic, but the Lord has been very good to him as a manufacturer and drug store operator, with oil wells and other paying investments. He has made millions and he is pouring it back in for the sake of people like myself and yourself.

So, he said, "Senator, if you want the Clinic in Pennsylvania, name it." While I live in Patton, Pennsylvania, I decided to put it on the main line of train service, and we are setting up the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic at Portage, Cambria County, Pennsylvania, between Altoona and Johnstown, to take care of the people of the eastern seaboard.

Already, Mr. President, the State Board of Nurse Examiners of this great Commonwealth has issued notice that if a registered nurse should dare to work in that Clinic, she will have her degree revoked. You gentlemen have a cause to fight for when a group of men back there, are told by someone what to do when we are trying to treat suffering humanity. No one is trying to make any money, and yet a registered nurse dare not take a job in this Clinic because her four years will be wasted and they will strip her of the degree she earned. Mr. President, for that cause, I shall fight forever, and I think you will, too.

Mr. President, a doctor went on a Pittsburgh radio station and said, "We shall introduce legislation in the 1955 Session of the Legislature to stop this man from operating in Pennsylvania."

You will face that type of legislation, and that is why I am trying to tell you what I know, in fairness to you gentlemen. I know you are fair, I know you are sympathetic, but without some knowledge, some preview of what has taken place, you might blindly stop this man from operating in Pennsylvania.

Norman Metzger Introduced

I could stand here, Mr. President, for hours and show you pathological reports, until your heart would bleed, of people who have been saved. I have here a gentleman from Erie, Penn-

sylvania, a Mr. Metzger (in the galleries). Mr. Metzger, would you kindly rise?

(Mr. Norman Metzger arose.)

Mr. President, Mr. Metzger, from Erie, Pennsylvania, had a son — talk to him, get his own story gentlemen — who in 1945 had Hodgkin's Disease which is incurable, so said the American Medical Society, incurable!

Everything that could be done for Mr. Metzger, Richard, was done by medical science. Every cent this gentleman had, he poured into the life of that son. The boy became limp and helpless. A young man seventeen years of age.

Think of a boy seventeen years of age, dying by the moment. The last recourse — this was in 1946, the trouble started in 1945 — was when the doctors told Mr. Metzger, "Nothing else can be done for your son; we have exhausted everything." Mr. Metzger said, "Well, I am going to try this man Hoxsey." The doctors told him not to go there. Gentlemen, you would think they would be happy if somebody could save a boy dying on their doorstep.

Mr. Metzger took that boy down to Texas, and since that time, he has graduated from the University of Florida, and today he is a Staff Sergeant in the United States Army. I would like to have had him here, but that was impossible; positively cancer-free, a boy who was to die, for whom there was no hope.

Little Kathy Introduced

Mr. President, one of the saddest stories in American history took place last August when papers throughout the Nation carried the picture which I hold in my hand of a little angel, a little girl five years old, who had to die. There was no hope for her; the parents, with bleeding hearts, trying everything.

Some interested citizens of South Bend, Indiana thought the poor little girl should have an early Christmas and a birthday party, for she had only thirty days to live. All the child wanted was a baby doll before she died. Thousands of dolls came in from sympathetic Americans in all parts of the Country.

I wish you could read this story, Mr. President. With the permission of the Senate, I would like to insert it into the Legislative Journal, in order not to take up unnecessary time of my good colleagues here today. It is the saddest story on earth. I should just like to read one portion of it, if you do not mind.

When Kathy Allison was told by medical science that she had to die, the *South Bend Tribune* came out with this headline, "Little Kathy Anxious to 'Meet Jesus and His Angels'." So the parents, with broken hearts, talked to Kathy and made her understand that she had to go to meet Jesus. I would like to read one small paragraph. When the doctors talked to the Allison family, they said, "There is nothing more science can do to stop the malignancy. The child must die."

The article continues: "Not that Kathy does not know what is happening. Her parents have told her that some day soon she will be meeting Jesus and she is anxious to see Him. Five year old girls forget easily and it often slips Kathy's

mind that she won't have time to do all the things she talks about.

"But when you witness the faith with which Harry and Mabel Allison have accepted the approach of Kathy's death; when you consider the spirit of the whole family and of most of their neighbors, a spirit of resignation to God's will; when you hear Kathy proudly say, 'I'm going to meet Jesus and all His angels,' the beauty of the little girl and of her little life changes the pain and heartache, changes it into something like compassion, or something more like love."

Witness those parents, Mr. President. What would we do if that were your little Kathy, or my Kathy, when medical science said she must go in thirty days, so light this Christmas tree and celebrate her birthday for she will never see another one? Her father was a poor man, a plasterer. He was assisted by his neighbors, who started a fund and bought tickets to send them down to Dallas.

Mr. President, may I have permission to show you little Kathy Allison? Kathy, come here, please.

(Kathy Allison came forward.)

Here, Mr. President, is that little angel who, according to medical science, had to meet the angels soon. Today, she is going to school; was X-rayed last week and found to be cancer-free and is playing like any other normal child.

Would you sit back, gentlemen, and not do what I am doing? Here is the father weeping. Mr. Allison, will you kindly stand up? He is just a young man, the proud father of this child whom God spared.

(Mr. Harry Allison arose.)

Here is a living witness to what he has gone through. And, Mr. President, they still call Dr. Hoxsey a quack.

Dr. Drew and Dr. Hoxsey Introduced

I would now like to present Dr. Drew. Dr. Drew, would you rise?

(Dr. Ira Walton Drew arose.)

Dr. Drew is a former Congressman from Philadelphia, and a personal friend of Dr. Hoxsey, ready to take part in administering the Hoxsey treatment to save humanity, but the State Board says they will not give nurses. This concerns a man who is licensed in Pennsylvania under the law.

Mr. President, permit me now to introduce to you that great humanitarian, a man who needs a critic like I need a hole in my head; a man devoted to suffering humanity; the man who wants to give this treatment to America; the man who, himself, has been put in jail and his beautiful wife has been put in jail because the A.M.A. said he was practicing by unorthodox methods. Dr. Hoxsey. Dr. Hoxsey, will you stand up? This is Dr. Hoxsey, ladies and gentlemen, from Dallas, Texas.

(Dr. Harry M. Hoxsey arose.)

I think we will be on a radio or television program tonight, Mr. President. If so you will see Dr. Hoxsey and hear more about his work.

Dr. Winrod Quoted

Mr. President, I would like to read just a little bit from an article written by that great Gospel Minister, the man who has given wholehearted support to Dr. Hoxsey, the well known Dr. Gerald B. Winrod, of Kansas, who publishes *The Defender Magazine*. I asked Dr. Winrod, "As a Minister of the Gospel, why are you so interested in putting yourself out on the limb?" He wrote his own story briefly and states, "The Hoxsey treatment, as administered by the father of the present Dr. Hoxsey, was used, in the providence of God, to save my life at the age of nine."

You can see why Dr. Winrod would be interested. He is today one of the nation's outstanding Ministers.

Mr. President, I will not take up your time reading the story Dr. Winrod wrote, but he states, "In the book of Hosea, chapter 4 and verse 6, we read a statement which certainly applies here. 'My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.'"

Fights Cancer Through Blood Stream

I have studied the Hoxsey treatment, and know it has value. I have been in close contact with that great international pathologist, Von Bremmer in Germany, and I have spent time with the great renowned pathologist in America, and I say he is renowned, Dr. Rhoads, from the Sloan-Kettering Clinic, and I have the highest respect for him. I have talked with these men and listened to their versions and gave them mine. They listened to my versions of this dread disease,

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